

elements in the Democratic organization which would use that organization for undemocratic purposes.

Men and money were sent to Nebraska to prevent Mr. Bryan's election. Every available influence against him was utilized. Even the inclement weather which prevented a full poll of the country vote, without seriously affecting the city vote, seemed to militate against Mr. Bryan and yet he was elected. Mr. Bryan had very candidly and very positively said that if, he was instructed as a delegate, to cast his vote for Mr. Hitchcock, also of Nebraska, as a possible candidate, he would refuse to do so. And yet, Mr. Bryan was elected.

It would require the green goggles of intense prejudice to see in this a "defeat" for that very distinguished American, the mere mention of whose name seems to provoke the esteemed New York World out of all poise and fairness.

Even if he had been deprived of the rights and privileges of a delegate, Mr. Bryan's influence would still have been very great, and under certain conditions which may arise, would have amounted in effect to an essential leadership. This no one really questions, whatever the professions may be. It is not so long since another Democratic National convention was held to which Mr. Bryan had not been elected a delegate, and no one has forgotten what he did on that occasion. As a delegate, with a delegate's undeniable privileges, Mr. Bryan's influence will be still greater, of course, and no one who does not underestimate Mr. Bryan's zeal and courage in the causes that interest him, doubts that he will make the most effective use of those privileges. Mr. Bryan's election as a delegate was a triumph for him, but it will undoubtedly mean more than a temporary personal success before the Democratic convention is over.—Peekskill, N. Y., News.

#### A VICTORY FOR PRINCIPLES

Senator Hitchcock gets the preferential vote of Nebraska for president over the former liveryman of Lexington, Neb., but the former liveryman made a very respectable showing against the distinguished senator.

Mr. Hitchcock must content himself with that crumb of comfort doled out to him by Nebraska Democrats in Tuesday's primary.

His national committeeman, through whom he had control of the Democratic state machine, is beaten; the majority of the Bryan delegates to the national convention, including Mr. Bryan himself are elected; the Hitchcock candidate for governor is snowed under.

In short, the rout of the reactionary senator and "Sheik of the Camels" is fairly complete.

The Democratic party control in this state will hereafter be progressive and dry and for equal rights, the state's delegation to the Democratic national convention will also be progressive and dry and for equal rights.

Those were the issues of the Democratic primary campaign.

All progressive citizens of the state, regardless of political affiliation, will rejoice over the result. Particularly that this state's representatives in the San Francisco convention will not wander about like lost sheep until herded into the camp of some boss, but will be a dominant force under capable leadership in the interests of progressive policies and a progressive candidate.

Forward-looking citizens not only of Nebraska but of the nation will have a voice in San Francisco which will be heard—and heeded.

Senator Hitchcock speaks of the result as a personal triumph for Bryan.

He is mistaken.

The primary vote was a triumph of principles.—Omaha, Neb., News.

#### A VITUPERATIVE CAMPAIGN DISASTROUS

The result of Tuesday's primary would indicate that the people decided to rebuke such vindictiveness as exemplified by the World-Herald and Lincoln Daily Star during the primary campaign, as applied to Mr. Bryan and his following. Mr. Hitchcock, it will be noted, ran some two hundred behind his ticket in this county. His faithful friends, as well as himself, may learn that when an issue becomes so burdened with misrepresentation, as shown in this campaign, it becomes self-destructive. Mr. Bryan was with the people in their effort to defeat the purpose of re-opening an issue that is outlawed—morally. Mr. Bryan carried the state—in fact the

Bryan "slate" was successful, and he, as well as those who believe they were on the side of right, are to be congratulated.

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Another victory is the election of W. H. Thompson for national committeeman over Mr. Arthur Mullen, present incumbent. The Democrat congratulates the people upon their victory.

\* \* \* In connection with this victory the readers of the Democrat will pardon us if we assume some of the credit for this grand result.—Hastings, Neb., Democrat.

#### ANTIS STAND BY BRYAN

A Washington telegram is headed "Antis Congratulate Bryan;" but it is a different kind of antis to the kind most frequently referred to now-a-days—the anti-suffragets, to which Bryan does not belong. He is a wild anti-whiskey man, but no kind of anti-suffraget—not on your life. But Bryan is anti in one case but the antithesis in the other—dry in one case and wet in the other.

But to the telegram, which says:

"The Anti-saloon League is jubilating over the apparent come-back staged by William Jennings Bryan in Nebraska, in his election as delegate-at-large to the Democratic national convention.

"'Bryan's victory,' says the league is a body blow to the beer and wine advocates.

"The importance of it is doubly significant because the majority of Democrats heretofore in Nebraska have been wet. It shows the change of sentiment and the influence of women's votes."

While this Great Religious Daily has gone on record a few times as being anti-liquor and anti-suffraget, it will feel almost like forgiving Aunt Susan Carrie Catman and others for what they have done, if the suffragets of Nebraska have really voted for Bryan, and in that case they have shown they are on the right side of the big moral question. For that act they are entitled to all credit and proper consideration.—Jackson, Miss., Clarion-Ledger.

#### THE LAST SMILE

The fellow who smiles last gets the most satisfaction out of it. The spurious Democrats, like Senator Hitchcock and other champions of the whisky interests in Nebraska and elsewhere were very hilarious when the first returns came in indicating that W. J. Bryan was defeated for delegate-at-large to the national convention. Now that the returns are all in showing that the great commoner is elected they refuse to be comforted. Their smiles have all turned to tears and profanity. The combination against him was a powerful one which seemed almost irresistible, but the good people of that state, to their honor and glory, stood by Bryan. Senator Hitchcock entered the presidential race for the sole purpose of keeping Bryan out of the national convention and received the humiliation he deserves. Senator Hitchcock says that as a result of Bryan's election as a delegate to the Democratic national convention, "Hell will be a poppin'" in San Francisco. Well, Bryan does generally raise more or less trouble with evil-doers in these national conventions. It is safe to say this will be no exception.—Clay Center, Kansas, Economist.

#### HITCHCOCK'S INOCCUPORTUNE DECLARATION

York News-Times: Bryan won eleven of the sixteen delegates from Nebraska. Hitchcock's inopportune declaration in favor of a modification of the prohibition law gave Bryan his chance and his eloquence did the rest. It was what the boys call "a bonehead" on the senator's part, but possibly he thought he had to do it to head Governor Edwards off in this state. He may have found himself between the upper and nether millstones. But you can't tell. One thing is certain if you give Bryan a text he will preach a persuasive sermon.

#### MR. BRYAN CAME BACK

And W. J. Bryan came back. The "Peerless Leader" will be a delegate to the San Francisco convention. He will write a dry plank in the platform to offset the wet one Gov. Edwards will offer. The breweries, Wall street and the administration forces fought against Mr. Bryan at-

tending the Democratic convention as a delegate and still he won out. Its a hard job to keep a good man like Mr. Bryan quiet while the politicians are endeavoring to put something crooked across.—Greenfield, Iowa, Free Press.

#### NOBLESSE OBLIGE

The doctrine of noblesse oblige, as thrust into the late campaign by the Hitchcock democracy, deserves more thorough attention than was possible when the hurly burly was in progress. The Hitchcock democracy, comprising in the main an element in politics that has regarded the vote as something with which to effect a result and which they would just as soon exercise under Republican auspices as Democratic, insisted that it was immoral for the Bryan democracy to lure the women vote, not yet tied to any party, into the Democratic primary. They said, in effect, that good men owe a duty to their class, the class of good men, the transcends all other duties, and that it is to do nothing that would shock the moral sensibility of any one, and obligation to be noble at all times without regard to what should happen to them for pursuing that course. The hypocrisy of that is apparent. They cared nothing for the good or their goodness. They were trying to enforce on the good a code of ethics that the bad knew was quixotic and falsely bottomed but which if the good would adopt would enable the wicked to have their way. In short, it was a political trick. The wet Democrats have never been Democrats when the party was dry, but they insisted that loyalty to democracy forced every dry Democrat to support the ticket when the democracy was wet. The dry Democrats fought the wets with their own weapons, and they whipped them. The result certainly justified the means. Not the least of the joys connected with the result was that while the wets were preaching to the dry the virtues and beauties of keeping Republicans out of the party primaries enough of the wets were streaming into the Republican primaries to leave the dry Democrats in the majority.—Lincoln, Neb., Evening State Journal.

#### NEBRASKA AT SAN FRANCISCO

(A Prophecy.)

Day melted into twilight gray  
When up from San Francisco bay  
A valiant youth a banner bore,  
That all might read the single score—  
Bryan!

His manly features bore a smile  
That lit the street for half a mile;  
His eye was clear, his step was strong,  
And this but burden of his song—  
"Bryan."

"Stay," said a maiden, "rest your head  
Upon my shoulder—Bryan's dead."  
He slyly winked the other eye,  
Passed proudly on and made reply—  
"Bryan."

An old man with a grizzled beard  
Gave admonition as he neared,  
"The anti-prohibition crowd  
Are near at hand—cry not so loud.  
Bryan!"

"Beware the tumult of the sea;  
Beware the Hitchcock snickersnee!"  
The pallid patriot spake no more;  
The brave lad answered as before—  
"Bryan!"

There broke about his neck and chest  
Eggs that had long profaned the nest;  
But, all undaunted by the smell,  
He sent back this triumphant yell—  
"Bryan!"

With confidence and not affright  
That youth tore here and there all night;  
And those who tried to sleep would hear  
His voice and answer with a cheer—  
"Bryan!"

Two days of party fire and smoke,  
And then the huge convention broke  
Into a storm of loud acclaim—  
Who was the hero, what his name?

—A. L. Bixby, in Nebraska State Journal.